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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5K

EPISODE 4: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

by

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 4: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9
DELLA
TRYST
DYMOND
STOTT
FISK
COSTA
CREWMAN
CREWMEN N/S
PASSENGERS N/S
MANDRELS N/S
WOMAN PASSENGER
STEWARDESS N/S
PA ANNOUNCER

SETS:

Bridge
Empress Corridor (by power unit)
Empress Corridor
Empress Corridor (by Tardis)
Dark room on Hecate
Sickbay ante-room
Narrow corridor, Hecate
Int. Mini shuttle craft
Empress Corridor (with shuttle bay door)
Empress Corridor junction
First Class Lounge
Empress Corridor Level A
Empress Corridor Level B

MODEL SHOTS:

3. Empress shimmering around the hull of the Hecate.
4. Empress and Hecate separate in orbit round Azure.
- 4A. View of Empress from Hecate.
5. Shuttle leaves Hecate and goes to Empress.
6. Shuttle leaves Empress and goes to Hecate.
- 6A. Shuttle docks with Hecate.
7. Hecate streaking into space.

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(REPRISE)

1. INT. BRIDGE.

(THE SHIP'S CHRONOMETER.
"20.24 ... 20.25.

FISK RAISES THE
GUN TO FIRE:

ROMANA JAMS HER
FINGERS DOWN ON
THE CONTROL PANEL ...

THE SHIP IN
CONVULSION ...)

MODEL SHOT THREE

Ext. Space.

The Empress shimmering
in and out of vision
around the hull of the
Hecate.

(NO SCENE 2)

3. INT. CORRIDOR BY POWER UNIT

C SO AREA

+ VIS EFF SMOKE BOX

PHAN

CAN MODEL.



(THE DOCTOR RUNNING ...

THE ROARING NOISE
OF THE FISSION
ENGINE AT FULL
POWER ...

THE DOCTOR GETS
CAUGHT IN A
BLURRED ZONE
AS THE SHIPS TEAR
APART ...

THE DOCTOR STRETCHING
WIDER AND WIDER ...

HE APPEARS TO
SNAP INTO PIECES
UNDER THE FORCES
IN OPERATION
AROUND HIM.

AFTER A FEW
SECONDS HE
DISAPPEARS ...

AND WE SEE:)

4. INT. CORRIDOR (EMPRESS)

(AN EMPTY CORRIDOR.
THE BLURRED ZONE
HAS GONE. SO HAS
THE DOCTOR ...)

MODEL SHOT FOUR

Ext. Space

The Empress and the
Hecate now separated
alongside each other,
both in the same
orbit of the blue
planet of Azure ...

(NO SCENE 5)

6. INT. BRIDGE.

(ROMANA STAGGERING
PAST THE PROSTRATE
BODY OF FISK,
WHO WAS THROWN
TO THE FLOOR BY
THE CONVULSION
OF THE SHIP.

ROMANA KICKS HIS
GP GUN WELL AWAY
FROM HIM AND MAKES
HER WAY OUT OF
THE BRIDGE.

FISK IS REVIVING ...
HE LOOKS ROUND
FOR HIS GUN ...

HE LOCATES THE
GUN PICKS IT
UP AND IS ABOUT
GO AFTER ROMANA
WHEN HE HEARS
DYMOND'S VOICE.

ANOTHER ANGLE:
THE VISCOM.SCREEN.
DYMOND ON THE
SCREEN)

DYMOND: He's done it! Empress, this
is Hecate full separation has been
achieved! No damage to report -
Empress this is Hecate respond
please -

(FISK WALKS OVER
TO THE SCREEN)

FISK: I read you Dymond. What are
you doing on your ship?

(DYMOND CLEARS
HIS THROAT)

DYMOND: I ... er ... came aboard
to get a couple of GP guns to
help ... with the Mandrels. The
ships separated whilst I was here.

(FISK LOOKS AT
HIM CURIOUSLY
FOR A MOMENT, THEN
RELENTS)

FISK: Right. I'll check the
Empress for damage.

(HE PRESSES VARIOUS
DAMAGE CONTROL
BUTTONS. THEY ALL
COME UP GREEN)

Good as new.

DYMOND: Waterguard Fisk sir, I
request your permission to continue
my voyage ... I will not be pressing
any claim on the Empress -

FISK: No Dymond. I may need you
as a witness. There's bound to be
an inquiry.

DYMOND: But if I delay my departure
for even an hour I'll lose my
contract -

FISK: Look Dymond, I haven't
raised this with you before but
now I'm telling you officially.
When this accident occurred you,
as Rigg rightly pointed out,
were in a prohibited area. That
makes you liable to, at least,
a considerable fine. If you try
and get away I'll nail a writ to your
bulkhead ... Do you understand Dymond?

DYMOND: Yes sir ...

(DYMOND LOOKS
WORRIED)

FISK: Now, come back aboard as
quick as you can -

DYMOND: Yes sir - right away.

(DYMOND HOPES
THAT BY BOOTLICKING
HE MIGHT GET AWAY
QUICKER)

... Well we've got one thing to
thank the Doctor for ...

FISK: Yes ... but it won't help
him ... or his friend.

7. INT. CORRIDOR BY TARDIS.

(ROMANA WITH K9)

K9: Operation 100% successful
Mistress -

ROMANA: Yes I know, but I can't
find the Doctor. Can you locate
him K9?

K9: Affirmative -

(K9's ANTENNA
MAKE A SWEEP OF
THE SHIP)

Sensors indicate that the Master
is not aboard the ship Mistress -

ROMANA: What?

8. INT. DARK ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
OUT COLD LYING
ON THE FLOOR,
BEHIND HIS HEAD
WE CAN JUST MAKE OUT
A WALL. IT IS
UNLIKE ANYTHING ON
THE LUXURIOUS EMPRESS.
A FUNCTIONAL, WEIGHT-
SAVING GEODESTIC
STRUCTURE.

THE DOCTOR
STIRRS)

9. INT. CORRIDOR BY SICK BAY.

(DELLA AND
MEDIC PUSHING
A TROLLEY-STRETCHER
WITH A WOUNDED
PASSENGER ON IT.

THEY GO IN
TO THE SICK BAY.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

ROMANA AND K9
HAVE BEEN WATCHING
FROM A DOORWAY.

ROMANA BECKONS K9
TO FOLLOW HER.
THEY GO TO THE
SICK BAY DOOR)

10. INT. SICK BAY. ANTE-ROOM.

(DELLA WATCHING
THE MEDIC WHEEL
THE PATIENT INTO
THE SURGERY.

SHE TURNS ROUND
TO FIND ROMANA
STANDING BY THE
DOOR)

ROMANA: Della, have you seen the
Doctor?

DELLA: No I've been to busy
with the casualties - The Excisemen
want him shot on sight ... and you.

ROMANA: Yes I know. Della, I
wonder, could you bear to talk about
Stott?

DELLA: Why?

ROMANA: Tryst told us you and he
might be implicated in the drug
running ...

(DELLA DOES
NOT ANSWER,
BITTER MEMORIES FLOOD
HER MIND)

We know it wasn't you and Stott,
but it would help if you could tell
me what happened ...

(DELLA'S FACE
HARDENS)

DELLA: Alright. Stott and I were together, he was acting very strangely, he kept telling me to go back to the shuttle. I could see he was worried. There were Mandrels prowling about but I know it wasn't that. He was looking for someone -

ROMANA: Who? Did he say?

DELLA: No ... Then it happened ... A shot came from the forest ... He was only stunned but ...

(THE WORST
MEMORY OF ALL:)

A Mandrel ... came out from behind me ... I ran. I couldn't help myself I just ran.

(DELLA BREAKS
DOWN)

I was afraid ...

ROMANA: It's alright Della, anyone would have done the same -

DELLA: The Mandrel killed him.

ROMANA: How do you know?

DELLA: Tryst told me - he showed me a vis-print ... it was horrible.

ROMANA: Stott didn't die. He's here on this ship.

(DELLA CONFUSED)

DELLA: What? He can't -

ROMANA: He is. And he needs our help.

DELLA: Of course. But where is he? I must see him!

ROMANA: Not yet Della, when he's ready ... We've got to find out who's smuggling the Zip. The Doctor knows it's something to do with the Eden projection - Stott was part of it, if you see what I mean?

(DELLA BREAKS
IN. PUTTING
TWO AND TWO TOGETHER)

DELLA: I knew it was him looking at me. In the Eden picture, someone staring out, only I can't believe it ... I thought I was seeing a ghost - What can I do to help?

ROMANA: First we've got to find the Doctor -

11. INT. DARK ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
SHAKES HIS HEAD.
GETS UP, LOOKS
AROUND THE ROOM.
HE FUMBLES AROUND
TRYING TO GET
HIS BEARINGS IN THE
GLOOM

HE COMES ACROSS
A CONSOLE - AND
A STRUCTURE ABOVE IT.
IT IS A CET
MACHINE. IDENTICAL
TO TRYST'S. THE
DOCTOR REALISES WHAT IT
IS)

THE DOCTOR: Ah. How very odd, how
very strange -

(HE SWITCHES ON
A SMALL LIGHT AT
THE CONSOLE)

There now ... that's better - (cont...)

(HE NOTICES ONE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
THIS AND TRYST'S
MACHINE. THIS ONE
HAS A POWERFUL LASER
ATTACHED TO IT,
IT IS POINTED AT A
MINUTE PORTHOLE IN THE
HULL.

THE DOCTOR GOES
TO THE PORTHOLE.

HIS POV. THE (MODEL SHOT
EMPRESS ALONGSIDE) FOUR A)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Very clever

(A NOISE FROM
OUTSIDE THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR NIPS
OVER TO THE CONSOLE
AND SWITCHES THE
LIGHT OFF. HE HIDES
BEHIND THE CONSOLE.

THE DOOR TO THE
ROOM OPENS. THE LIGHT
GOES ON. DYMOND ENTERS.

ANOTHER ANGLE.

WE JUST SEE THE
DOCTOR'S FACE LOOKING
ROUND THE EDGE OF
THE CONSOLE.

IN FOREGROUND DYMOND
PUNCHING FIGURES INTO
A MINI-COMPUTER
WITH VDU.

DYMOND FINISHES OFF
AND GOES OUT.

THE DOCTOR COMES
OUT OF HIS HIDING
PLACE AND GOES TO THE
VDU. HE PRESSES
A BUTTON FOR REPLAY.
COLUMNS OF FIGURES.

THE DOCTOR REALISES
WHAT THEY ARE)

Orbital co-ordinates ...? (cont...)

(THE SCREEN DISPLAY
CHANGES. MORE
FIGURES THIS TIME
IN MONETARY UNITS.
IT IS TITLED
"EXPEDITION III"
WITH A BUDGET SHEET
RUNNING INTO SEVEN
FIGURES. THE DISPLAY
CHANGES AGAIN, THIS TIME
IT IS HEADED:

"EDEN SCHEME
PROJECTED TURNOVER..."

AGAIN THE FIGURES
ARE ASTRONOMICAL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) The profits ...
on human suffering ...

(THE DOCTOR,
IS WILD WITH RAGE.
A RARE THING FOR
HIM.

HE SLAMS HIS
FIST DOWN
ON THE VDU.

HE TURNS THE VDU
OFF AND GOES TO
THE DOOR)

12. INT. CORRIDOR HECATE.

(A VERY NARROW CORRIDOR,
AS ONE OF H.M. SHIPS
LIKE A FRIGATE.

THE NARROW PASSAGE WAY
IS CLUTTERED WITH
FUNCTIONAL APPARATUS
ALL BOXED AND STOWED
AWAY.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS OUT
INTO THE CORRIDOR.
DYMOND NOT ABOUT.

HE GOES CAREFULLY
DOWN THE PASSAGE WAY.

HE HEARS A NOISE.

HE DUCKS BEHIND ONE
OF THE BOXES.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

DYMOND WALKING TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR'S HIDING
PLACE.

HE STOPS BEFORE HE REACHES
IT AND OPENS THE DOOR.
IT IS A PRESSURISED DOOR.
HE OPENS IT AND GOES IN.)

12A. INT. ANTE ROOM TO SHUTTLE BAY

(IN THIS ROOM ARE JUST A FEW PIECES OF PARAPHERNALIA SUCH AS A MAN MIGHT NEED FOR GOING OUT INTO SPACE. INCLUDING DYMOND'S SPACE HELMET, WHICH HE IS PUTTING ON.

ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE IS ANOTHER PRESSURISED DOORWAY, ALSO OPEN.

IN THE FURTHER CHAMBER IS A SMALL SHUTTLE CRAFT, WHICH IS POINTED TOWARDS THE OTHER AIRLOCK HATCHWAY, WHICH LEADS OUT INTO SPACE.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS IN AND SEES DYMOND PUTTING ON HIS HELMET.

HE TIPTOES PAST DYMOND INTO THE SHUTTLE BAY.

C.U. SIGN ABOVE THE SHUTTLE BAY DOOR:

"AIRLOCK TO AUX. VESSEL.
SINGLE CREWMAN ONLY"

13. INT. SHUTTLE BAY.

(THE DOCTOR BRIEFLY
EXAMINES THE SHUTTLE
CRAFT, AND THEN CLIMBS
INSIDE.

IT IS A VERY SMALL
CRAFT INDEED. THE
DOCTOR SQUEEZES HIMSELF
DOWN BEHIND THE PILOT'S
SEAT.

JUST AS HE DOES SO,
DYMOND TURNS TOWARDS
THE CRAFT.

HE HAS SEALED THE FIRST
DOORWAY INTO THE
CORRIDOR.

HE NOW INTERS THE SHUTTLE
BAY AND CLOSES THE SECOND
DOORWAY BEHIND HIM. HE
THEN CLAMBERS INTO THE
PILOT'S SEAT AND CONNECTS
HIS UMBILICAL TUBE TO THE
CRAFT DASHBOARD.

C.U. THE DOCTOR'S
ASTONISHMENT AT SUDDENLY
REALISING HE WILL HAVE
TO MAKE THE TRIP WITHOUT
BENEFIT OF OXYGEN.

AS DYMOND CLOSES THE TOP
OF THE CRAFT THE DOCTOR
TAKES SEVERAL QUICK DEEP
BREATHS IN SUCCESSION,
THEN EXPELS ALL THE AIR
FROM HIS LUNGS AND APPEARS
TO GO INTO A TRANCE.

THE HATCHWAY LEADING OUT
INTO SPACE OPENS.)

MODEL SHOT FIVE::

Ext. Space.

The Hecate and the
Empress orbiting the
Planet Azure. Keeping
station.

From Hecate, the
tiny auxilliary craft
starts its short
voyage between the two
ships.

(NO SCENE 14)

15. INT. BRIDGE.

(FISK AT THE
CONTROLS, COSTA
BY HIS SIDE, TRYST
IS WITH THEM)

FISK: Right, Dymond's on his
way - Any sign of the Doctor?

COSTA: No. They're searching
"A" deck at the moment.

TRYST: I think I know where the
Doctor went ...

FISK: Where? Why didn't you say
before?

TRYST: You may find it hard to
believe -

FISK: Make me believe, Professor.

TRYST: He must have gone into the
projection.

FISK: The projection?

TRYST: The CET machine.
The image has become an
unstable dimensional field.

FI SK: Well if he went into it,
he's got to come out the same way.
Costa, check the guard on the lounge.
I'll join you there.

(COSTA LEAVES)

FI SK: Tryst. What would the Doctor
want inside the projection?

(TRYST THINKS IT
OVER:)

TRYST: I can only imagine that one
of the crew on my expedition
found a new source of this ...
what's the thing called?

FI SK: Zip.

TRYST: Yes, Zip, and placed it in
the transmute location ... yes, then
informed the Doctor. So the Doctor
comes aboard to make the pick up.
That fits with your own theory
doesn't it?

FI SK: Yes ... yes. Only why
did he bother to separate the ships?

(TRYST REALSING
THAT HE'S DEALING
WITH A MAN WHO ISN'T
ANY TOO BRIGHT)

TRYST: Perhaps it's because, as
you said, he's a criminal ...?

(FI SK CONSIDERS
THIS)

FI SK: Yes, that would probably be
it.

(BEHIND FISK,
DYMOND'S HELMETED
FACE COMES UP ON
THE SCREEN)

DYMOND: Dymond here. Making an
approach, open the shuttle bay
door please -

(FISK TURNS,
HE HARDLY LOOKS
AT THE SCREEN.

HE FLICKS A
SWITCH. AN
AUTOMATIC ACTION)

FISK: Open -

(FISK TURNS
BACK TO TRYST.

WE STAY ON THE
SCREEN. WE
SEE THE DOCTOR
CLEARLY BEHIND DYMOND'S
HEAD. EYES
CLOSED.

NEITHER TRYST
OR FISK HAVE SEEN
HIM:)

It's a question of finding the
Doctor ... Then we'll deal with him.

(A GRISLY SMILE
OF ANTICIPATION ON
FISK'S FACE.

WE CAN STILL SEE
THE DOCTOR ON THE
SCREEN BEHIND HIM
LOOKING QUITE DEAD)

DYMOND: Docking - Dymond out -

(THE SCREEN GOES
BLANK)

TRYST: If he's not dead already -

16. INT. CORRIDOR.

(K9, ROMANA AND
DELLA. DELLA
HAS JUST MET UP
WITH THEM FROM
ANOTHER CORRIDOR)

ROMANA: Did you find anything?

DELLA: Only a Mandrel -

ROMANA: He must be somewhere -

K9: Negative Mistress I have
scanned the ship and I detect no...

ROMANA: What is it K9?

(K9'S ANTENNA
SWISH ABOUT)

K9: This way -

(HE TRUNDLES OFF)

The Doctor has just come aboard -

17. INT. AUXILLIARY CRAFT.

(DYMOND, HIS VIEW
STILL RESTRICTED,
CLAMBERS OUT OF
THE COCKPIT WITHOUT
SEEING THE
SLUMBERING DOCTOR.

AS OXYGEN FILLS
THE COCKPIT THE
DOCTOR'S EYES
BEGIN TO FLICKER,
THEN OPEN)

18. INT. CORRIDOR SHUTTLE BAY DOOR.

(THE SHUTTLE BAY
DOOR OPENS DYMOND
COMES OUT CARRYING
HIS SPACE HELMET.

HE WALKS OFF UP
THE CORRIDOR.

STAY ON THE SHUTTLE
BAY DOOR.

THE DOCTOR COMES
OUT. HE WAITS
TILL DYMOND HAS
GONE. THEN FOLLOWS
AFTER HIM)

19. INT. CORRIDOR JUNCTION.

(DYMOND WALKING UP
THE CORRIDOR, WE
SEE THAT ROMANA,
K9 AND DELLA ARE
HIDING.

DYMOND WALKS PAST
WITHOUT LOOKING
IN THEIR DIRECTION.

HE GOES UP TO THE
ELEVATOR AND GOES
INSIDE. THE DOORS
CLOSE.

THE DOCTOR APPEARS.

ROMANA CALLS TO
HIM)

ROMANA: Psst! Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Ah good - it's alright -

(ROMANA, DELLA AND
K9 COME UP TO HIM)

ROMANA: What happened to you Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I got caught in an inter-
face when the ships separated...Have
you seen Stott?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT
DELLA TO SEE HER
REACTION TO STOTT)

ROMANA: It's alright, she knows.
We haven't seen him.

THE DOCTOR: I'll need his help to
get the Mandrels back into the
projection.

ROMANA: How?

THE DOCTOR: It's got to be done...
somehow.

(THE TWO CREWMEN APPEAR
FROM THE ELEVATOR DOORS.
THEY RAISE THEIR HANDS
TO FIRE AT THE DOCTOR)

Look out!

(THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA RUN ONE WAY,
DELLA IS CAUGHT.

K9 BACKS OFF AFTER
THE DOCTOR, FIRING
A WARNING SHOT.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

ONE CREWMEN GOES
AFTER THE DOCTOR,
BUT K9'S ACCURATE
SHOTS MAKE HIM
RETREAT)

CREWMAN: What were you doing with
them -

DELLA: Finding out a few things.

CREWMAN: You'd better tell Fisk.
Come on.

(THEY MOVE OFF.

THE SECOND CREWMAN
STAYS TO KEEP A
LOOKOUT FOR THE
DOCTOR)

20. INT. CORRIDOR. PASS.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA WALKING
TOWARDS THE
POWER UNIT)

THE DOCTOR: Bit uncivil of them firing
at us like that?

ROMANA: They've had orders to shoot.

THE DOCTOR: Mmm...(THOUGHTFUL)
What would you use a Pitman laser
for?

ROMANA: what?....

(SHE RECITES AS IF
FROM A TEXT BOOK)

The Pitman Laser can carry thousands
of telecom messages. It was first
used by -

THE DOCTOR: Could it carry a C.E.T.
projection tape?

ROMANA: From what I've seen of Tyrist's
set-up I should think so.

THE DOCTOR: Good...Dymond's got a
C.E.T. machine on the Hecate with a
Pitman laser fitted to it.

ROMANA: Then Tryst and Dymond are the smugglers?

THE DOCTOR: That's how it looks...Our only hope of convincing Fisk is to catch them in the act of transferring the Zip -

K9: Detect units approaching master -

(THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA TUCK INTO
A RECESS.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

STOTT COMES ROUND
THE CORNER OF THE
CORRIDOR.

STOTT IS BACKING
AWAY FROM A MANDREL.
HE FIRES AT IT,
THEN FIRES AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR CALLS
TO STOTT)

THE DOCTOR: Stott! Let K9 deal with it!

(STOTT GOES OVER TO
THE DOCTOR.

K9 NOW HAS A CLEAR
FIELD OF FIRE.

K9 FIRES AT THE
MANDREL. THE
CREATURE STUMBLES
ON TOWARDS THEM,
FINALLY CRASHING
TO THE FLOOR IN
FRONT OF THEM.

ROMANA SHUDDERS
AT THE SIGHT OF
THE STRICKEN MANDREL)

STOTT: What happened to you Doctor --?

THE DOCTOR: Never mind. Listen, we know who the smugglers are.

STOTT: Who?

THE DOCTOR: Dymond is the pick up man, and the smuggler is Tryst himself.

STOTT: Tryst!

THE DOCTOR: The zip is on the Eden tape, and they're going to transfer the tape itself to the Hecate.

STOTT: But do you know what the source is?

ROMANA: Yes. Those things.

STOTT: The Mandrels?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. I was attacked in the power unit. The poor thing electrocuted itself. Burnt itself to a powder...

STOTT: A powder? You mean...

THE DOCTOR: Xylophelin.

ROMANA: Zip.

(STOTT BOGGLES)

STOTT: No wonder I never found it.

THE DOCTOR: And they can actually make the transference across space, by Pitman **laser**.

STOTT: Can you prove this?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

STOTT: How?

THE DOCTOR: We let them do it.

21. INT. CORRIDOR TO BRIDGE.

(DELLA AND THE CREWMAN.
AS THEY GO BY A DOORWAY
A MANDREL FLAILS AT THE
CREWMAN. HE IS CAUGHT
BY THE NECK AND GOES
DOWN.

DELLA SCREAMS AND
RUNS TOWARDS THE
BRIDGE)

22. INT. BRIDGE.

(DELLA RUNS INTO
THE BRIDGE
TO FIND TRYST
PUTTING ON A
SPACE SUIT.

DYMOND WITH HIM.

TRYST LOOKS A
LITTLE GUILTY.
THE FEELING
SOON LEAVES HIM)

DELLA: There's a Mandrel out there -

(SHE SUDDENLY TAKES
IN THE FACT THAT
TRYST IS PREPARING
TO MAKE A JOURNEY)

TRYST: It's alright Della, Dymond
has a gun -

(DYMOND TAKES THE
GUN OUT AND MOVES
TO COVER THE DOOR

DELLA: What are you doing Tryst?
You weren't thinking of leaving the
ship were you?

(TRYST SMILES)

DELLA: You've got to help the Doctor.
You knew the C.E.T. was unstable.
So it's all your fault. You must help
him get the Mandrels back into the
projection -

TRYST: Is that what he's doing?

DELLA: Yes.

(A CONSPIRITORAL SMILE
BETWEEN TRYST AND
DYMOND)

TRYST: Good...In that case I'm right
behind him.

23. INT. LOUNGE.

(THE DOCTOR COMES
OUT OF THE PROJECTION
AND MOVES TO THE
C.E.T. HE IS PUTTING
THE SELECTOR SWITCH
IN WHEN THE PANEL
DOOR OPENS AND FISK
COMES IN WITH TWO
CREWMAN AT THE SAME
TIME COSTA AND TWO
MORE CREWMAN RUSH
IN THROUGH THE DOOR)

FISK: Doctor! Put your hands up!

THE DOCTOR: Your arresting the wrong
person did you know that?

FISK: That's enough Doctor -

(FISK POINTS HIS GUN
AT THE DOCTOR, IS
ABOUT TO SHOOT.

STOTT'S VOICE)

STOTT: Stop!

(FISK TURNS TO SEE
STOTT WALKING OUT
OF THE PROJECTION)

FISK: Who are you?

(STOTT HANDS FISK
HIS I.D. PLAQUE)

STOTT: It's Tryst and Dymond you want.

(FISK EXAMINES
THE PLAQUE.

CU FISK, HIS
SHOCK AT BEING
MADE AN IDIOT)

24. INT. BRIDGE.

(DELLA IS NOW
SUSPICIOUS
OF TRYST)

DELLA: Tryst! Did you know Scott
was alive?

(TRYST IS TAKEN
ABACK)

TRYST: Alive? He can't be...

(DYMOND RAISES HIS
GUN, SLOWLY)

DELLA: You fired that shot, didn't
you? That last day on Eden...

TRYST: I didn't want to Della, he
forced the situation on himself, he...

DELLA: You? You're smuggling the
Zip?

TRYST: Della, I...

DYMOND: Yes is the word you're
looking for.

TRYST: It started just as a little
thing, to help over a slight financial
difficulty...The cost of the
expeditions, it was bank-rupting me...

DELLA: But the zip is destroying people by the millions!

TRYST: I had to continue the research - science must be served. Without me many of these creatures would have become extinct.

DELLA: I think a few million people becoming extinct is rather more serious.

TRYST: But they have a choice. It's their own fault if they become addicted.

DELLA: Like Rigg I suppose. Did he have the choice or was he tricked?

TRYST: That was most unfortunate...

DYMOND: But necessary.

(THEY ARE INTERRUPTED
BY THE MANDREL WHICH
LURCHES ONTO THE
BRIDGE.

DYMOND IS FORCED TO
USE HIS GUN ON IT.
THIS ENABLES DELLA
TO MAKE HER ESCAPE.

DYMOND GIVES THE
MANDREL A FULL BLAST,
AGAIN AND AGAIN)

TRYST: Don't kill it! They're valuable!

DYMOND: I can't even stop it!

(TRYST IS FORCED TO
TAKE OUT HIS GUN AN
FIRE EVENTUALLY.

THE MANDREL CRASHES
TO THE FLOOR)

TRYST: Della! She's escaped.

DYMOND: We've got to stop her before
we get off this ship.

(DYMOND RUSHES OUT
AFTER HER.

TRYST GOES TO THE
COMMUNICATIONS
CONSOLE AND SMASHES
IT, THEN FOLLOWS
DYMOND)

25. INT. CORRIDOR. PASS.

(DELLA HURRYING
TRYING TO FIND THE
DOCTOR. SHE STOPS
SUDDENLY. IN FRONT
OF HER A MANDREL MOVING
TOWARDS HER.

SHE TURNS AND
RUNS BACK THE WAY
SHE CAME.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

DYMOND'S P.O.V. OF
DELLA RUNNING AND LOOKING
BACK TO SEE IF THE
MANDREL IS FOLLOWING.
WE SEE ONLY DYMOND'S
HAND AND GUN.

BOPP!!!

DYMOND SHOOTS HER.
SHE FALLS IN A HEAP
ON THE FLOOR.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

REVERSE:

ROMANA AND K9
APPROACHING.

DYMOND RUNS OFF)

ROMANA: Stop him K9 quickly!

(K9 GOES OFF AS
FAST AS HIS CASTORS
WILL CARRY HIM.

ROMANA GOES TO DELLA.

SHE LIFTS DELLA'S
EYELID. SHE IS STILL
ALIVE.

K9 RETURNS)

K9: Mission aborted mistress -

(HE FIRES, BEHIND
THEM THE MANDREL
WHICH DELLA HAD RUN FROM
HAS CAUGHT ROMANA UP
AN IS JUST ABOUT TO
SWIPE HER WITH IT'S
TENDRIL.

THE MANDREL IS STUNNED
BY K9'S FIRE AND
RETREATS)

More important to protect you as
programmed mistress.

ROMANA: Thank you K9, that was close -

K9: Two metres to be precise mistress -

ROMANA: Yes, close.

(THE DOCTOR
COMES UP)

THE DOCTOR: What happened to Della?

ROMANA: Dymond shot her. She's wounded
but she'll be alright.

(THE DOCTOR
STOOPS TO CHECK)

THE DOCTOR: Callous wretches. They'll
be going to the Hecate to make the
transfer.

26. INT. CORRIDOR OF SHUTTLE BAY.

(TRYST AND DYMOND.
THEY HURRY TO THE
SHUTTLE BAY DOOR.

ON THE INTERCOM
FISK'S VOICE)

FISK: (OV) All personnel locate and
aprehend passenger Tryst and Pilot
Dymond. They may try to leave the ship.
Cover the shuttle bay ... and er -
cancel the previous order regarding the
Doctor. Fisk out ...

(TRYST AND DYMOND'S
REACTION AS THEY
LISTEN)

TRYST: Sooner than I thought.

(TRYST GRABS A
SPACE HELEMT FROM
ALCOVE)

DYMOND: Better move, they'll have an
interceptor after us -

TRYST: I think not. I smashed the
communicatic system they're cut off
from Azure -

(THEY DASH INTO
THE SHUTTLE BAY)

27. INT. BRIDGE.

(FISK SURVEYING THE
DAMAGED COMMUNICATOR.
WITH STOTT)

FISK: If we don't get them on the ship
we've lost them -

STOTT: The Empress is faster isn't
she?

FISK: No pilot or navigating officer.
Could you fly her?

(STOTT SHAKES
HIS HEAD.)

ENTER THE DOCTOR
ROMANA AND K9)

STOTT: Doctor. Tryst and Dymond have
got away.

(THE DOCTOR SEEMS
UNCONCERNED)

THE DOCTOR: They won't go anywhere
without the Eden tape. That gives us a
little time.

FISK: To do what?

THE DOCTOR: Now that the ships are
separated we can at last stabilise the
C.E.T. properly.

FISK: What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR: It means, Fisk, that we can finally clear this marauding menagerie back into the projection. Which is exactly where Dymond will want it.

FISK: And you're going to ...

THE DOCTOR: Give him what he wants, yes. We have to bait the hook properly don't we?

MODEL SHOT SIX:

Ext. Space.

The Hecate and
Empress as before in
orbit.

The tiny auxilliary craft
leaving the Empress'
shuttle bay.

It moves towards the
Hecate.

(NO SCENE 28)

29. INT. CORRIDOR. LEVEL "A".

(K9 AND STOTT FIRING
AT A GROUP OF MANDRELS
AS THE MANDRELS MOVE
AWAY. STOTT AND K9
TAKE UP NEW POSITIONS.
THE DRIVE IS UNDERWAY.
THE DOCTOR COMES UP
TO SUPERVISE.

THE DOCTOR POINTS
AT A JUNCTION
AHEAD)

THE DOCTOR: K9 Don't let them get into
that section -

K9: Affirmative Master -

(K9 MOVES FORWARD
QUICKLY TO PLUG
THE GAP.

THE MANOEUVRE STOPS
THE MANDRELS SPLITTING
INTO TWO GROUPS)

THE DOCTOR: Keep them moving Stott,
we should meet up with Fisk soon -

(A MANDREL BREAKS
LOOSE AND COMES
FOR THE DOCTOR AND
STOTT.

BUT STOTT'S STEADY
AIM REPELS THE
RECALCITRANT MANDREL)

30. INT. CORRIDOR LEVEL "B".

(FISK AND COSTA PLUS
A COUPLE OR ARMED CREWMEN.
DOING THE SAME.
DRIVING THE MANDRELS
BACK BIT BY BIT.

ONE OF THE CREWMEN
IS STRUCK BY A
MANDREL HE FALLS WITH A
YELL OF PAIN.

COSTA RUNS UP AND
HAULS HIM AWAY)

MODEL SHOT SIX A:

Space Ext.

The Shuttle craft
docks with the
Hecate

31. INT. CORRIDOR TO LOUNGE.

(FISK'S GROUP AND
THE DOCTOR'S HAVE
JOINED UP. THEY
ARE ON THE LAST LEG.
THEY DRIVE THE MANDRELS
INTO THE LOUNGE)

32. INT. LOUNGE.

(IN THE LOUNGE SOME
MANDRELS OPTING
TO MAKE FOR THE
SWAMPS OF EDEN.
OTHERS WILD WITH
RAGE STAND READY TO
WHIP AT THEIR DROVERS.
BUT GRADUALLY, ONE BY ONE,
THEY ARE PUSHED BACK INTO
THE EDEN PROJECTION.

THE GP GUNS ARE NOT
SO AFFECTIVE AS K9'S
SO HE MOVES IN TO ANY
SITUATION THAT LOOKS
DANGEROUS.

THE DOCTOR IS READY AT
THE CONSOLE TO TURN
THE CET MACHINE OFF.

COSTA IS HAVING A
STRUGGLE WITH THE
LAST ONE.

THEN IT TOO GOES
INTO THE PROJECTION.

COSTA RELAXES TOO SOON.
AN ARM SHOTS OUT
FROM THE TREES AND WRAPS
AROUND HIS NECK. HE
FALLS SCREAMING.

FISK RUSHES OVER
BLASTING AWAY AT THE
MANDREL.

THE MANDREL RELEASES
COSTA.

COSTA IS UNCONSCIOUS.

THE DOCTOR SWITCHES
THE CET OFF.

A BLANK WALL.

HUGE SIGHS OF
RELIEF.

FISK EXAMINES COSTA.)

FISK: He's badly stung.

STOTT: Give him one of these capsules.
It'll help his body to fight the poison.

(STOTT HANDS FISK
A CAPSULE.

FISK PUTS IT IN
COSTA'S MOUTH.

A CREWMAN RUSHES IN)

CREWMAN: Tryst and Dymond have escaped.
They've smashed the communicator ...
and -

FISK: And?

CREWMAN: They've put your ship out of
action sir -

THE DOCTOR: They'll be on the Hecate by
now -

FISK: Well Doctor?

STOTT: What now?

THE DOCTOR: Hard work. Romana.

ROMANA: Yes Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We've got about three
minutes to rebuild this machine.

ROMANA: What, this? The CET?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ROMANA: You must be joking.

THE DOCTOR: Do I look as if I'm
joking?

ROMANA: I'll need a screwdriver.

33. INT. HECATE. DARK ROOM.

(TRYST IS SETTING
THE ANGLE OF THE
LASER TO THE CET
MACHINE ON THE
EMPRESS.

DYMOND COMES IN)

DYMOND: How's the attitude setting?

TRYST: Couldn't be better - You
ready to get us out of here as soon
as I've transferred the tape?

DYMOND: I can fire the engine from
here -

TRYST: Good ... I'm ready -

(TRYST SWITCHES THE
CET ON TO "RECORD"
(SIMILAR ARRANGEMENT
OF LIGHTS AS THE
ONES HE STARTED
REMOTELY ON THE
EMPRESS' MACHINE)
HE TURNS TO THE
LASER AND SWITCHES
ON.

A THIN BEAM OF
VIOLET LIGHT - OUT
THROUGH THE TINY
PORT-HOLE)

ON TO SCENE 37

37. INT. LOUNGE.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA
HAVE TAKEN SEVERAL
PANELS OFF THE CET
AND ARE TINKERING
FEVERISHLY WITH THE
INSIDE)

THE DOCTOR: Increase the gain on
the matrix modulator.

ROMANA: Up five points.

THE DOCTOR: Not enough. We'll need
more power from somewhere.

ROMANA: We can put jump leads on
K9.

THE DOCTOR: Come on boy, good dog,
put your leads on.

(ROMANA TRAILS TWO
WIRES OUT OF THE
CET AND ATTACHES
THEM TO K9'S
ANTENNAE)

ROMANA: Are you connected K9?

K9: Affirmative Mistress.

STOTT: What are you hoping to
achieve?

THE DOCTOR: We've got to increase
the range and power of this machine.
How many points now, Romana?

ROMANA: Ten and building.

THE DOCTOR: That's better.

(HIS HAND IS IN THE
MACHINE.

HE SUDDENLY YELPS
IN PAIN AS A BEAM
OF VIOLET LIGHT COMES
THROUGH THE HULL AND
STRIKES THE LENS,
CAUSING THE MACHINE
TO OPERATE.

THE DOCTOR PULLS HIS
HAND OUT ABRUPTLY)

ROMANA: Are you alright?

THE DOCTOR: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) Yes,
just got a shock.

ROMANA: They're making the transfer.

STOTT: Doctor, that means we've
lost! They'll get away!

THE DOCTOR: Quiet.

(HE GOES BACK TO
WORK, CAREFULLY)

Romana, reverse the setting on the
transmutation reflex.

(ROMANA LOOKS NERVOUS
ABOUT PUTTING HER
HAND IN)

It's alright, it's safe.

(THE BEAM CUTS OUT)

ROMANA: They've done! They'll get away!

THE DOCTOR: Will you please reverse the setting on the transmutation reflex?

(ROMANA DOES SO)

K9, track the Hecate. Give me her position.

K9: Affirmative.

(THE DOCTOR FINISHES
TINKERING, MOVES TO
THE CONSOLE AND
STARTS PRESSING
BUTTONS)

38. INT. HECATE.

(TRYST AT THE
CONSOLE.

DYMOND AWAITING
THE ORDER TO FIRE
THE ENGINE)

TRYST: Right. We've done it. Let's
get out of here.

(DYMOND FLICKS THE
SWITCH.

THE HECATE'S ENGINE
ROARS WITH LIFE)

39. INT. BRIDGE.

(FISK WATCHING A
SCREEN.

WE SEE THE HECATE (MODEL SHOT
STREAKING OFF INTO SEVEN)
SPACE)

FISK: That damn fool Doctor's let
them get away!

(HE RUSHES OUT)

40. INT. LOUNGE.

(ALL VERY TENSE.

K9 GIVING OUT
COORDINATES AS THE
DOCTOR FEEDS THEM
INTO THE CET AIMING
DEVICE)

K9: ... Forty-seven point three
vector seven nine nine ... in two
seconds ...

THE DOCTOR: I hope you're right K9 -

(HE PRESSES THE SWITCH
TO ACTIVATE THE CET.

A WARPING EFFECT IN
THE ROOM FOR A SECOND
OR TWO. THEN THE
LOUNGE AS BEFORE.

THE DOCTOR SMILES)

Good -

STOTT: Well what's happened?

(THE DOCTOR PATS
THE CET)

THE DOCTOR: Ever heard the expression
"Hoist by his own petard?"

STOTT: But you haven't done anything...

(ROMANA SMILES.

FISS STORMS IN.

TWO CREWMEN WITH
HIM)

FISS: Well Doctor it looks like your plan has failed miserably. There is no way we can catch them now.

THE DOCTOR: On the contrary. I've already caught them.

(AS FISS IS SPEAKING
THE DOCTOR PRESSES
THE PROJECTION BUTTON.

THERE, PROJECTED ON
THE WALL THE "DARK
ROOM" ON THE HECATE,
ALONG WITH A RATHER
CHASTENED TRYST AND
DYMOND)

There they are Fiss - all yours -

FISS: But -

THE DOCTOR: All I did was increase the range of this machine here and brought them back ... matter transmutation you see. Since the projection is still unstable all you have to do is pluck them out -

(FISS GESTURES TO THE
CREWMEN TO GET TRYST
AND DYMOND OUT OF THE
PROJECTION.

NOT WISHING TO GO
HIMSELF.

THE MEN APPROACH IT
WARILY AND THEN GO
INTO IT AND RETURN
WITH TRYST AND DYMOND)

TRYST: Doctor! I never wanted to be involved in all this. Tell them it was only for the sake of funding the research. You understand these things, you're a scientist ...

THE DOCTOR: Tryst.

TRYST: Yes?

THE DOCTOR: Shut up before you make me angry.

(THE CREWMEN PUSH
THE TWO PRISONERS
OUT)

41. INT. CORRIDOR. BY TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR, ROMANA
AND K9 ARE BIDDING
THEIR FAREWELLS TO
FISK, STOTT AND
DELLA)

THE DOCTOR: How are you feeling
Della?

DELLA: I'm fine now Doctor. I'm
relieved the nightmare is over.

(THE DOCTOR, HOLDING
UP A LARGE CASSETTE)

THE DOCTOR: The nightmare is in
here. The Eden tape.

(ROMANA, SHOWING
THAT SHE IS HOLDING
A WHOLE STACK OF
CASSETTES)

ROMANA: And here's the rest of
Tryst's electric zoo.

DELLA: It was never intended as a
zoo. It really was a conservation
exercise. (SHE GLANCES AT STOTT)
For most of us.

THE DOCTOR: I think the best way
of conserving all the poor creatures
stored on these tapes would be to
project them back on to their home
planets, don't you?

DELLA: But you've dismantled the CET.

ROMANA: We've got much more sophisticated stuff in here. (TAPS THE TARDIS) Do it in no time.

FISK: But what about the Mandrels? The zip?

THE DOCTOR: The Mandrels have their own right to exist. In one way Tryst was right. Humans can choose for themselves. We just have to hope that no one else discovers the secret.

ROMANA: I can only think of one animal which would be comfortably at home in an electric zoo.

DELLA: Really? What's that?

ROMANA: I don't think we want to tell you, do we K9?

K9: Affirmative Mistress.

FADE OUT